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Judge

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THE INTERNATIONAL SIAMESE TWINS.

Judge

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THE burly bullock lopes across the lea
And with his caudal fells the horseless fly;
The golf-ball goes a-skimming down the sky,
The honeysuckle rocks the golden bee,
The damosel is dreaming by the sea—
Her sharp heart-hunger wakes a wistful sigh;
And while the gargoyle glimmers on the pie
The rector scoops the shining wedding-fee.
While the spry cricket whirls and whirls through space
O'er weed and stone and fifes his roundelay,
And white sails shine along the tossing foam,
In pink and white, a paragon of grace,
The sweet girl graduate with gestures gay
Her essay reads on art in ancient Rome.

* * *

IN THE GAME of American politics it is beginning to look very much as if Americanism is merely incidental.

* * *

THE CHARACTERISTICS of the tiger make that quadruped the one eminently fitted to shine on the crest of Tammany.

WHAT the country really needs more than anything else just at present is water ping-pong that may be played on horseback in a progressive form.

* * *

THE PROSPECTIVE CANDIDATE often prides himself on the fact that, in the vernacular, he is getting there with both feet, when, as a matter of fact, he is putting both feet in it.

* * *

THE CONTEMPORARY that wonders if Hanna will run for the presidency in 1904 should rest assured that it will not be necessary for him to run when, as the saying goes, he can win in a walk.

* * *

IT WOULD be well for Mr. Croker to paste on the inside of his green-checked golf-cap this imitation scrap of oriental wisdom: What the Americans want in their politics is more eagle and less tiger.

* * *

IF THE various volcanic eruptions continue to effervesce at the rate at which they are going at the present writing, it is quite likely that they will very shortly have a most disastrous and paralyzing effect on the revolution industry of the West Indies.

* * *

THE SUAVITY and cordiality which the astute summer-hotel clerk is now practicing daily before a cheval glass is of so high and superfine a quality as to cause the average philosophic seer to fancy that he is at least a professor emeritus of floor-walking.

* * *

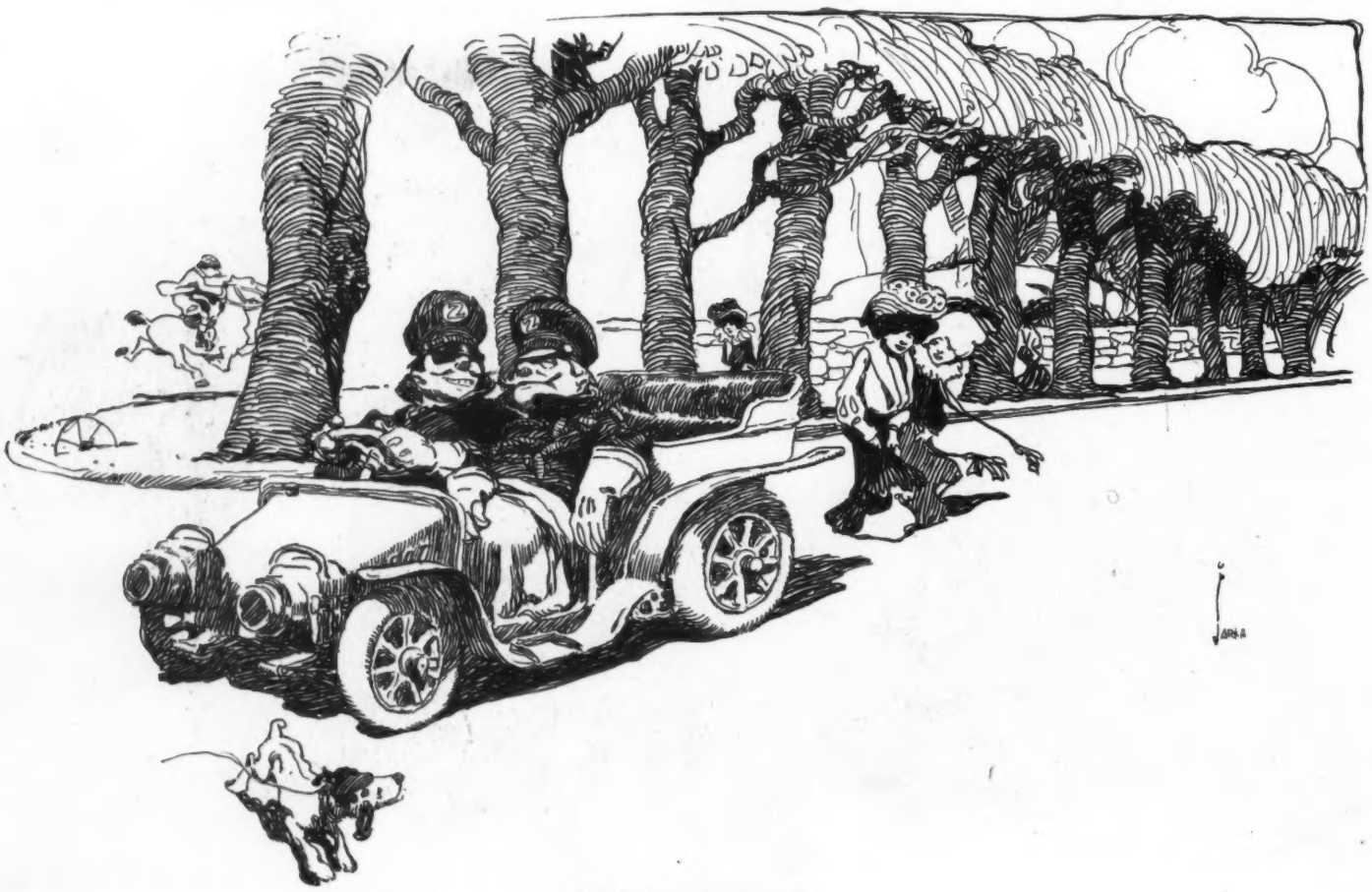
THE CABBAGE-LEAF within the tile will shortly make the wearer smile from head to foot and through and through until he sighs without ado, "This way this leaf shines far more bright than as the corned-beef's acolyte, or as the stuff that makes us sad in the five-cent Intimidad."

* * *

THE NUMEROUS long-headed seers and augurs who are wasting much valuable time in wondering where in the world the 1904 Democratic candidate is to come from should rest assured that, owing to the great number of specimens on its hands, it will not be necessary for the Democratic party to set a lobster-pot.

* * *

FROM the political aspirant's flowers of fancy the presidential bonnet-bee distills a sort of honey that not infrequently turns to gall on the aspirant's mental lips. It may also be said, and with a certain degree of truth, that the presidential bee's buzz wakens a feeling of golden anticipation which is much more pleasant and mellifluous to the enraptured listener than is the sensation of pain which the aforesaid listener experiences in its subsequent sting of realization.



HOW IT SHOCKED HIM.

FIRST CHAUFFEUR—"It scares Blinkers to death to run over a man."
SECOND CHAUFFEUR—"Does, eh?"
FIRST CHAUFFEUR—"Yes. He has to put on full speed to get away, and he has such a horror of speeding."

HAD PLENTY.

BILL—"Shall I tap de till, Jim?"
JIM—"Naw; don't bodder wid it."

SHAKESPEARE PING-PONGED.

IF PING-PONG be the food of love, play on!
Give me too much of it, that, satiate,
My craze for it may tire out and vamoose.
That ball again? It had a pinging sound.
Oh, it struck on my ear like old-time boxings
That I received when I was but a lad,
Taking and giving lickings.

THE FLOOR-WALKER.

First clerk—"Poor Jim! It will be a long time before he gets another place."

Second clerk—"Don't you believe it. Why, he got a place as floor-walker."

First clerk—"You don't say so?"

Second clerk—"Yes; he's got a new baby."

THE ONLY ONE.

"ARE you sure you can support a family?"
"I only want the girl."

GO AFTER IT.

"THE bacillus of whooping-cough has been discovered," said Tenspot.

"Now, if the germ-hunters could only run down the microbe of the college-yell," added Gazzam.

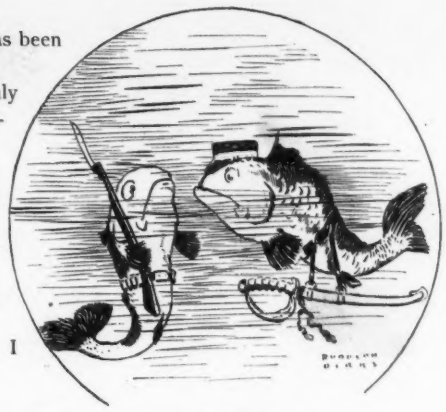
HER MONEY GOES FARTHER.

New extravagant wife—"Now, Jack, I'm sure I can make money go *farther* than you."

Distracted husband—"Great Scott! How?"

New extravagant wife—"Why, I send to Paris for all my clothes."

Little Freddie (upon seeing the new moon)—"Oh, mamma! there is the moon just starting over again."



NEAR MANILA.

"The prisoner refuses to talk."
"Give him the air-cure."

POETRY VS. PROSE.

SHERLOCK—"Ah, ha, my friend! by the bags in your knees I deduce the fact that you have been proposing to Miss Gotallkinds."
ROUNDSBY—"Nope: that's from crawling under the table after ping-pong balls."

EARLY EFFORTS.

GLADYS—"So you are going to branch out as a 'playwright'? How are you going to begin?"
ETHEL—"Oh, of course I shall go easy at first—take some little thing of Shakespeare's or Sheridan's and elaborate it."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

GRACE GEORGE.

Whene'er light-footed you appear,
Bedimpled with an airy smile,
So fresh from fancy's rosy sphere
And all our weary souls beguile,

We are quite certain you're a sprite
Of most exquisite witchery
Because our cares you put to flight
And all our troubles send to sea.

'Tis thus we know, a-dream with bliss,
Just why you always are the rage
And shine the brightest star on this
Or that or any other stage.

ANSWER TO LOWELL.

"And what is so rare as a day in June?"

A BEEF-TRUST steak when the cook 's out of tune,
A fish out of water climbing a stair,
Is also something that would be quite rare.
A lusus naturæ, or tertium quid,
A second-hand auction with never a bid;
Anything outre, as an old maid fair—
Say, wouldn't that jar you as being rare?
Or any old thing at which people stare,
Or any good thing in boarding-house fare,
And a Pelée output in arctic air,
Would knock the spots from a June day rare.

Q. E. D.

"HE SAYS he loves me, and he's only known me two days."

"Perhaps that's the reason."

IMPRESSIONISTIC.

Critic—"But why on earth did you make those cows blue?"

Artist—"Why, that was what you might call an inspiration. I got the idea after drinking a glass of blue-grass milk."

POSSIBLE.

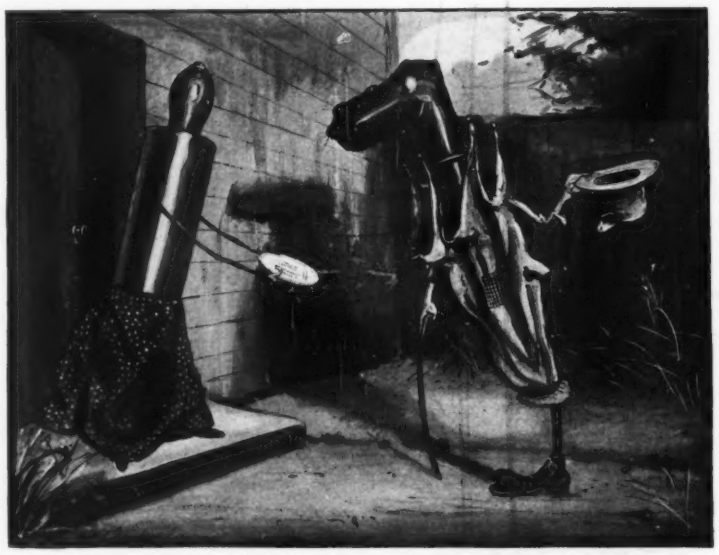
UNCLE STEPHEN—"Sarie, here's a piece 'bout how they're tellegraffin' 'thout wires. By jinks! I woodent be 'sprized to hear next thet they're sendin' letters 'thout postige-stamps."

THE MIMIC WORLD.

"IS NOT the moonlight beautiful this evening?" I say to the gentleman with the flowing hair and the expression of unuttered woe.

He glances at me, at the moon, at the scenery, and at the other surroundings with languid interest.

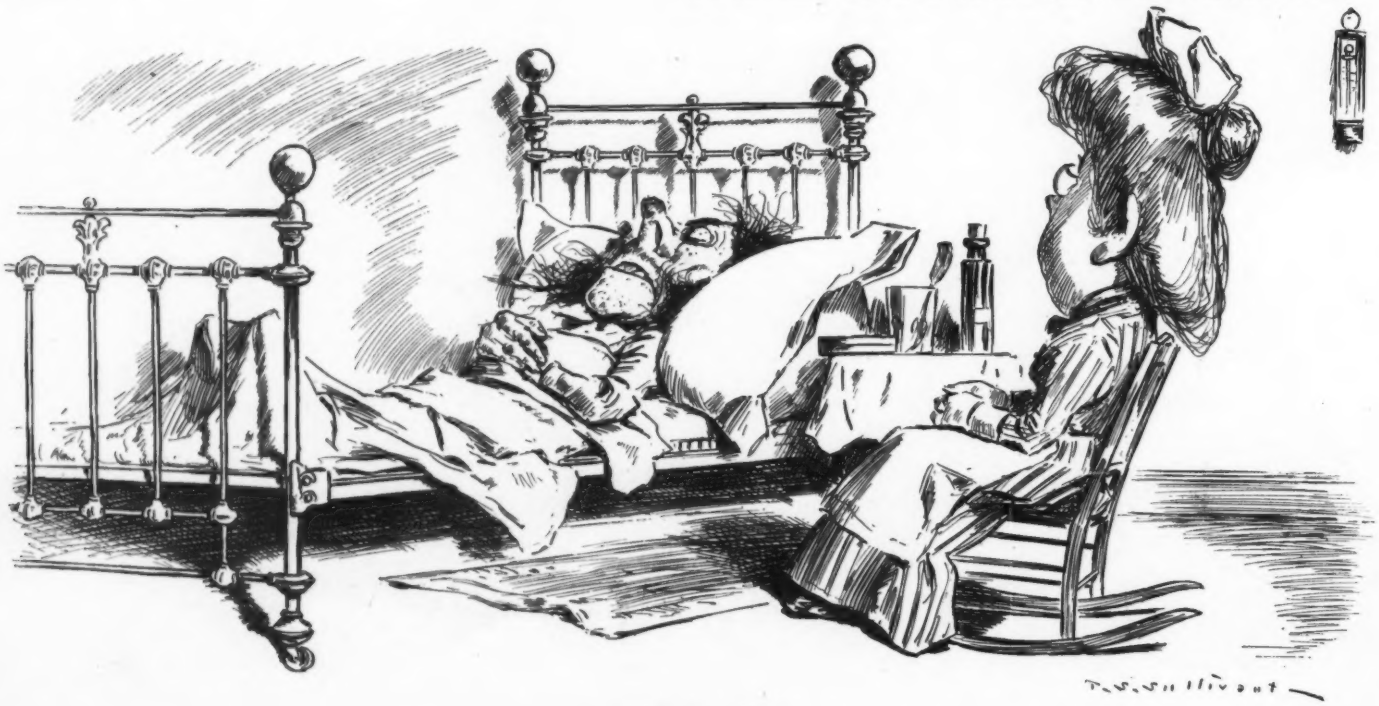
"It is fair—only fair," he says. "You should have seen the moonlight effect I staged for the 'Heroines of the Harem' extravaganza company last season. It made this thing look like a burnt match."



THE INANIMATE JOKE.

THE ROLLING-PIN—"Here's a pie for you, my poor fellow! And so you have known better days?"

TRAMP UMBRELLA—"Yes, mum. As yer might say, I've had me *ups* an' *downs*."



JUST HIS LUCK.

THE NURSE—"Yes, we kept you alive for three weeks on milk-punches and brandy."

THE PATIENT—"Just my luck! And I was unconscious all that time."

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THE BACKWARD BATHER.

It is not what the waves are saying
That the maiden cares to know,
But it's only when they are playing
That she gives the waves a show.

But what they might say when she stands
And turns on them her back
Is that no eye the strength commands
To find her bath-suit slack.

Strange, too; it only gets more tight
With each new draught of water.
'Twill be a worthy Keeleyite
When a few more swells have caught her.

She turns her back on hotel swells
Whene'er she takes the notion;
So when she bathes the habit tells—
She turns it on the ocean.

JOHN J. A BECKET.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Here is a competition for amateur artists. JUDGE will pay **TEN DOLLARS** for the best hand-colored copy of the above drawing. On receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps a special hand-proof of the drawing, printed in black outline upon Steinbach water-color paper, will be sent to any address. This special proof is to be colored by hand by the amateur artist in water-colors, crayon, or oil, and must be sent to us by mail, postage prepaid, addressed to the Judge Art Department, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. No copy other than the special proof-copy can be used in this competition.

DECISION IN THE THIRD STANLAWS ART COMPETITION.

Miss Ida F. Berry, 809 North Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio, is awarded the $10 prize for the best colored picture sent to us of the Stanlaws drawing which appeared in JUDGE No. 1066.

The pictures sent in by Miss Blanche McGarvey, Bellefontaine, Penn.; Mr. Fred S. Crouse, 62 Crouse Street, Mansfield, Ohio; Miss Winifred J. Smith, Hartford, Wis.; and Miss Ruby Lee Williamson, of Columbus, Texas, are particularly deserving of special commendation.

THE SEA-SERPENT'S MISSION.

Hurrah for this serpent, green, lilac and pink!
This serpent that glides o'er the musical sea,
Whose habitat ne'er is the region of drink,
Though fondly he writhes and he wriggles in glee.

With whiskers aflame and with optics ablaze
He scurries and hurries o'er rock and o'er wreck.
He rips and he zips through the spray and the haze
To tell us that summer at last is on deck.

THE RESULT.

"YES," Bloobumper continued, "I went away for rest and change."

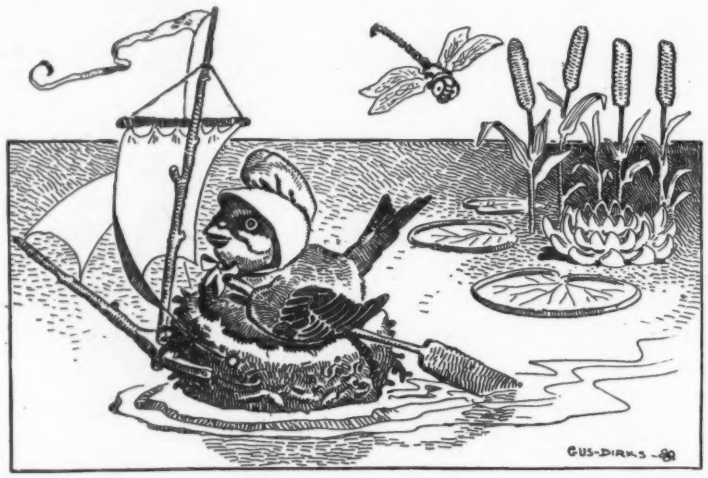
"Did you get them?" asked Spatts.

"I got the rest, but I brought back mighty little change."

HIS YEARN.

"WELL—ah—you see, professor," soothingly said Slowpay, "I am a little behind; but"——

"Ach!" interjected Herr Vogleschnitzle, bristling angrily, "dot iss allus richt, aber nit! I haff heard it too much alretty yet. I haf meinselluf your daughter sefenty tollars' vort' of music-lessons gifen, undt now I am tired of bromises to pay ven der cherries nest again, aind't id? Vat I vant me iss to 'si do' righdt avay quick, undt don'd you forget him!"



MR. DRAGONFLY—"Well, will you look at Mrs. Bird, taking advantage of this fine weather while sitting on her eggs!"

HIS OBJECT.

"BRASSIE detests oatmeal, but he is eating it regularly for breakfast now," said Larkin.

"What's his object?" asked Gilroy.

"He's trying to improve his golf-accent."

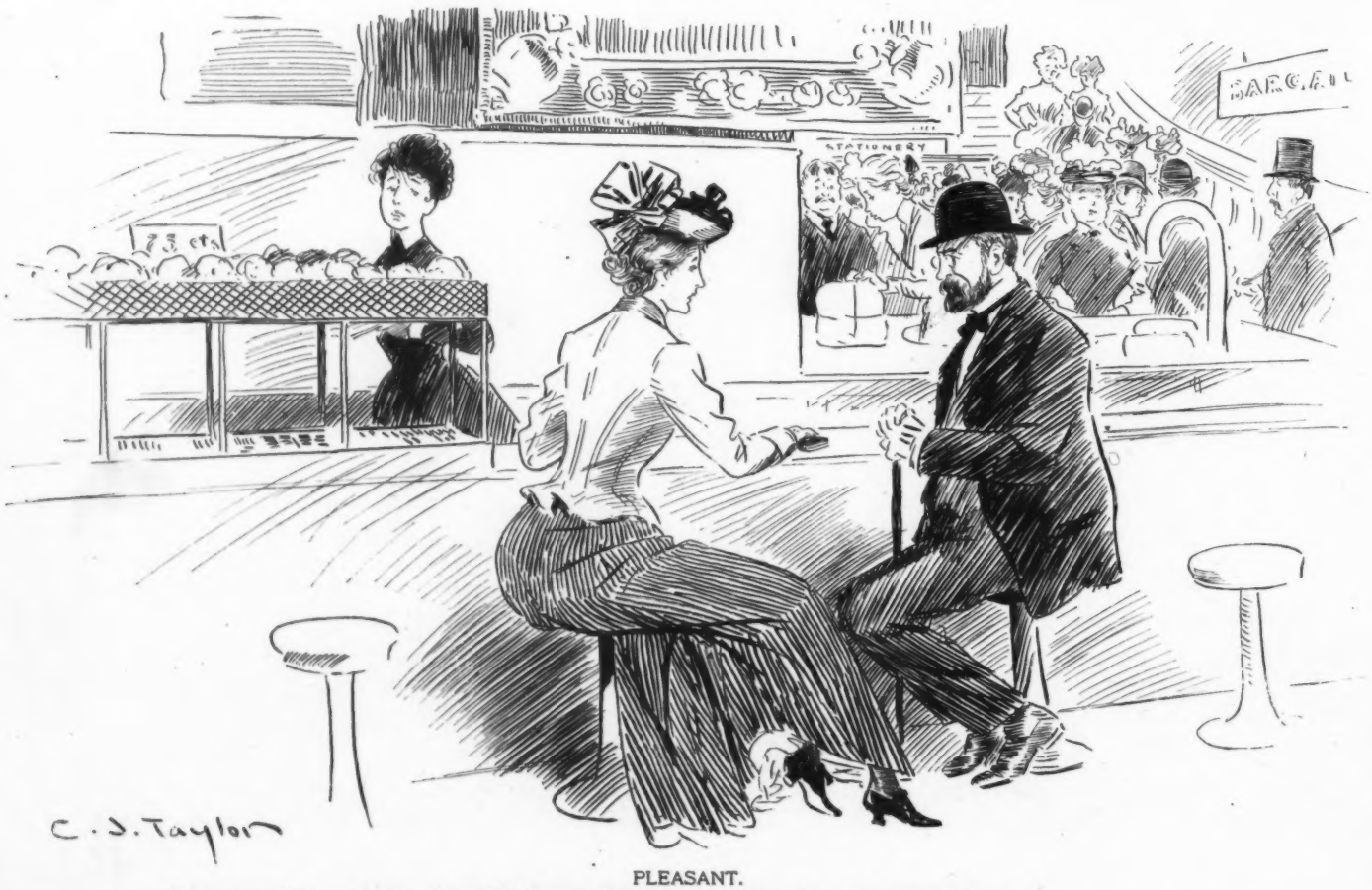
MIND AND THE MATERIAL.

"THIS," observes my companion at the quick-lunch counter, "is the latest conceit of the purveyors to hungry man."

Here he shows me two thin slices of bread.

"And what is it?" I inquire, arranging my deviled crab and lemon-pie artistically before me.

"This is the faith-cure roast-beef sandwich. You know you have the bread, but you have to turn on the faith when you wish to find the beef."



PLEASANT.

DOUBLEDUFF (*in department-store*)—"This is exasperating—waiting so long for only two cents' change!"
HIS WIFE (*sweetly*)—"Oh, I don't mind. By the time my change comes I always think of something more I want to buy."

POLLY'S PLAINT.

I SHRIEK in dismay and I freeze to the feet
To think of the price that the trust puts on meat.

'Tis not that I'm fond of the steak or the chop,
Or that the veal-cutlet I'd stow in my crop,

But that—and I shriek, for I cannot be mute—
The big cracker trust will at once follow suit.

STREET-CAR ETIQUETTE FOR GENTLEMEN.

WHEN he is sitting in a crowded car and another seat is vacated near him, the real gentleman always punches in the side the lady standing opposite and says politely, "There is a seat, madam."

When a number of gentlemen are absorbed in their newspapers on an elevated train the best-bred one is he who sees his mother-in-law when she enters and offers her his seat.

A truly high-minded gentleman never turns his paper when the strange lady next to him is reading over his shoulder unless he first asks her permission.

If a lady faints when you offer her your seat explain, as soon as she recovers, that you are going to get out at the next station.

If refreshments are passed around in the jammed-full car in the way of strong language against the company no true gentleman joins in without first considering that he has paid five cents for the privilege.

When the car lurches suddenly and a woman is thrown on his knee, the well-bred young man says, "Keep your seat, please," if she is youthful and pretty; if not, he says, "Allow me to exchange seats with you, madam."

Noblesse oblige reads "much obleeged" when a lady refuses you her thanks for a seat—your seat.

HELP! POLICE!
"Bill, our fortune 's made! Dey's a bucket uv coal in de safe."

SHOCKING.
MISS GRACE MOUSE—"Come, Harry; let's get away from here. Those ignorant frogs don't seem to be able to read."

A LONG-FELT WANT.

"HAVE you heard of Gobang's latest invention?"

"No. What is it?"

"He is working on a combination sweater and dress-suit for the use of bicyclists."

AN AUTHORITY.

Uncle Josh—"You kin bet when they pay ten dollars fer a dinner it ain't fer what they eat—it's jest puttin' on airs."

Uncle Hiram—"That's right. I've been to York, an' I know a man kin get all he wants to eat there for thirty or forty cents."

AN UNFAILING SIGN.
SMITH—"Jones must be going to die."
BROWN—"He's looking well."
SMITH—"Yes; but he's allowed his life insurance to lapse."

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THE POLITICAL C

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ICAL CONEY ISLAND.

WANTED THE NEWS.

ISAACS—"How ish your friend Chummer gedding along?"
BROWN—"Chummer went to Denver, and the poor fellow is failing?"
ISAACS—"So? For how much?"

OCULAR EVIDENCE.

"ARE your hands clean, George?"

"You bet, mum! Look at the towel."

A MANIA.

Ottinger—"My wife has a perfect mania for collecting antiques."

Henriques (wearily)—"So has mine. She is always ready to buy any old thing."

PLAINT OF THE PTERODACTYL.

"HOW do you like this place, any way?" asked the pterodactyl of the ichthyosaurus as they hobnobbed in one of the groves of Eden.

"First-rate. Why?" responded the ichthyosaurus.

"Oh, it has its drawbacks. That man Adam drove me to drink to-day trying to interest me with the sayings of that little Cain. It gave me the fidgets to listen to him telling how Cain tried to pronounce my name."

DESPERATION IN THE SUBURBS.

MRS. LONELYVILLE—"How in the world have you kept your cook so long?"
MRS. KOMMUTER—"'Sh! Don't tell anybody. My husband dresses up as a policeman in the evening."

FORESIGHT.

MR. CRUSTY—"Young Jenkins asked me for Maria's hand last night and I threw him out of the house."
MRS. CRUSTY—"Horrors! Why did you do that?"
MR. CRUSTY—"So they will elope and save wedding expenses."

IN THE METROPOLIS.

Aunt Samantha—"Jest look at that peddler tryin' to sell strawberries at ten cents a quart!"

Uncle Silas—"Ten cents a quart? Sure as yer born he's a bunco-man tryin' to swindle poor city folks that don't know no better."

A WAY THEY HAVE.

WE LISTEN to the man who has acquired a new automobile.

"From the way he talks," observes my friend, "you would think his automobile could climb a tree."

I look my friend in the eye.

"They generally do," I remark.

Ah, these bon mots, these jeus d'esprit, that come to one on the spur of the moment!

And yet they are sometimes as difficult as is the automobile.

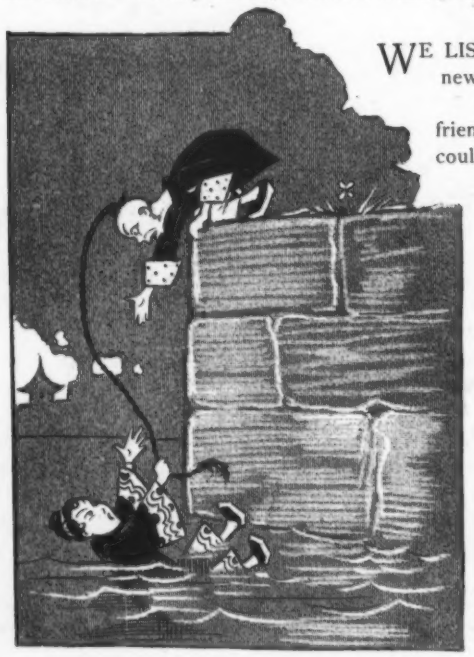
N'est ce pas?

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

AGAMEMNON rather nonplussed the Trojans when he entered Troy on the wooden horse, but they were disposed to take it philosophically.

"This certainly is a horse on us," remarked King Priam.

"Yes, papa," returned Cassandra; "but just think how much worse had it been an automobile!"



"Catchee cue, catchee cue! Me pullee out——

——allee samee catfish."

THE WILY CHINK AND THE LIFE-SAVING PIGTAIL.

LOVE SONNET OF A DRUG CLERK.

She came in yesterday to get a glass
  Of ice-cream soda, and she sat right there
In that now sacred old cane-bottomed chair!
I took good care to give her little gas,
But heaped the cream up in a luscious mass,
And put in extra syrup for her, too—
Yet, turning round to me ere she was through,
She said the stuff we served was poor, alas!

I do not know her name; I only know
That on her soft, smooth cheeks I saw the glow
Which youth and health alone can give; I saw
The splendid contour of her form, and oh,
I would that I had been the lucky straw
Through which she sucked the sweets up from below!

—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Drives away care, lends buoyancy to the spirits and strength to the body — Abbott's Angostura Bitters.

"You have been with that firm a long time," said the old school friend.

"Yes," answered the man with the patient expression of countenance.

"What's your position?"

"I'm an employé."

"But what is your official title?"

"I haven't any official title. It's like this: When the proprietor wants something done he tells the cashier, and the cashier tells the book-keeper, and the book-keeper tells the assistant book-keeper, and the assistant book-keeper tells the chief clerk, and the chief clerk tells me"

"And what then?"

"Well, I haven't anybody to tell, so I have to go and do it."—*Washington Star.*

When Martin Baddles went north, with a grip full of poems, the janitors and editorial attendants, suspecting his purpose, turned him down.

At one office he displayed his wares to one of the editorial guards, who said,

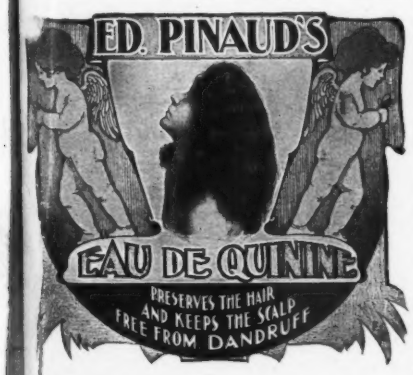
"The editor won't talk to you about manuscript—he's full."

"All right," said Baddles, as he packed his grip again, "I'll call around again when he's sober."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Evans' Ale makes a jolly picnic

Brings good cheer and lightheartedness

Any dealer anywhere.
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.



"Viper!" hissed the angry woman. "Scoundrel! Wretch! Blackguard! Puppy! Villain!"

Smiling sweetly the man rolled a cigarette and began lighting it.

"Liar!" she resumed, her eyes flashing vivid fire. "Robber-r-r!"

"Go on," suggested the man, puffing lazily at his cigarette. "Go on. That reminds me of the days when I used to be a baseball umpire."

Here the woman sank helplessly into a chair, realizing to the full the utter impossibility of calling him anything that would make him wince.—*Baltimore American.*

CHEER UP.

Honey, li'l honey,
  Rain a-gwine a by,
With sorrer o' termorrer—
  Rainbow in de sky.
See a bird flies singin'
  To'rds it up on high.

Rain draps sho'ly glisten
  Back a bright reply.
Honey, li'l honey,
  Doan yo' sigh 'r cry,
Shine some joy fum sorrer
  Out a cheerful eye.

Honey, li'l honey,
  Ef yo' try en try
For ter smile in sorrer—
  Doan yo' ask me why—
Des watch de sun a lightin'
  Up a summer sky.

—*Baltimore News.*

Mrs. Slangay—"Surely, John, you haven't brought anyone home to dinner?"

Mr. Slangay—"Sure, I have. Haven't you got any grub for 'em?"

Mrs. Slangay—"Of course not. You told me you'd bring home a couple of lobsters for dinner."

Mr. Slangay—"Well, that's them in the parlor."—*Philadelphia Press.*

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THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

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Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

"Dey tells me," said Br'er Williams, getting off the train after a protracted absence from home, "dat de harrican come 'long en tuk Br'er Thomas' house off de face er de airth."

"Hit sho' did!"

"Well, I well knowed de Lawd would sen' somepin' lak dat on 'im. Hit's done fer a wise purpose."

"But—de harrican tuk yo' house, too, Br'er Williams."

Then did Br'er Williams take off his brass-rimmed spectacles and mop his perspiring brow, as he groaned,

"De ways er Providence is past findin' out!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"Yes, this is the place!" exclaimed the old soldier with the wooden leg, revisiting the battle-field of Gettysburg after a lapse of thirty-five years, and looking about him. "I shall never forget this spot!"

"I suppose," said the stranger, observing his emotion, "this is the spot where you lost your leg while fighting for your country."

"No," said the old soldier. "I lost my leg in a sawmill in Kansas on the 11th of May, 1877. This is the place where I got scared and run like the devil."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"I suppose," said Uncle Jerry to his niece, "that you have expended much time and thought on your graduation effort, and that it will be something to be proud of."

"Oh, yes, uncle," answered the fair young thing. "It has the new dip front effect, and the skirt has a delicious flare, and the trimmings are something gorgeous."

"Tut, tut, child; I mean your essay."

"My essay? Why, uncle, when the audience sees that dress of mine they won't pay any attention to what I have to say!"—*Baltimore American.*

The lambkin skipped about the field
  In light and careless glee;
His conscience felt no twinge of blame,
  So innocent was he.

But news of what they charge for meat
  Unto the lambkin came,
And then the stricken creature blushed
  And hid his head in shame.

—*Washington Star.*

"What makes the price of beef so high?"

"Critters can't get anything to eat; pastures are all cut up into golf links."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

1824 A.D.

DR. SIEGERT'S ANGOSTURA BITTERS

The World's Best Tonic Imported from Trinidad B.W.I.

22 GOLD MEDALS
LONDON 1862 PHILADELPHIA 1876
VIENNA 1873 CHICAGO 1893
LONDON 1886 BUFFALO 1901
PARIS 1867, 1878, 1900

UNRIVALLED appetizing tonic and stomach corrective, recommended by physicians. A half a wine-glass in sweetened water, soda water, or lemonade, makes a delightful health-giving drink for ladies and children. A few dashes in pure liquor, sherry, or champagne, the epicure's delight. Refuse imitations and cheap substitutes. None genuine except Dr. Siegert's. On the market 70 years. Made only by DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS. All grocers and druggists.

J. W. WUPPERMANN, Sole Agent, NEW YORK, N. Y.

ORTLAND, OREGON—In Four Days from New York or Boston—By New York Central

"I notice," said the wrathful musician, "that in your review of my performance last evening you speak of my technique being faulty. Will you be kind enough to tell me what you understand to be the meaning of 'technique'?"

"Surely, sir," replied the golf editor, who had acted temporarily as musical critic, "you don't expect me to tell you in the presence of these two young ladies!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

The tone of the Sohmer Piano is particularly distinguished on account of its volume and purity, its richness and singing quality, and its sympathetic character throughout the entire scale.

"I think I have heard," said the tenderfoot, "that the man you called Rattlesnake Sam came to an unfortunate end—hanged for horse stealing, or something of that kind."

"Wuss than that, pard," replied the cowboy, shaking his head with ineffable sadness. "He was killed by bein' throwed f'm a hoss."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"The face is an index to the mind," said the boarder who deals in quotations.

"I don't believe it," snapped the angular female at the end of the table, who is entitled to allowance for age.

"One exception," replied the quotation dispenser, "is necessary in order to prove the rule. Therefore it stands to reason that when a woman's face is made up her mind is not necessarily in the same condition."—*Chicago News.*

"Why, papa," she argued, "you know Arbuthnot never drinks, chews, smokes, gambles, or swears."

"Yes, I know," the rugged, unromantic old man answered, "but I don't want a chap for a son-in-law who merely doesn't do things."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Floorwalker—"Anything I can show you, sir?"

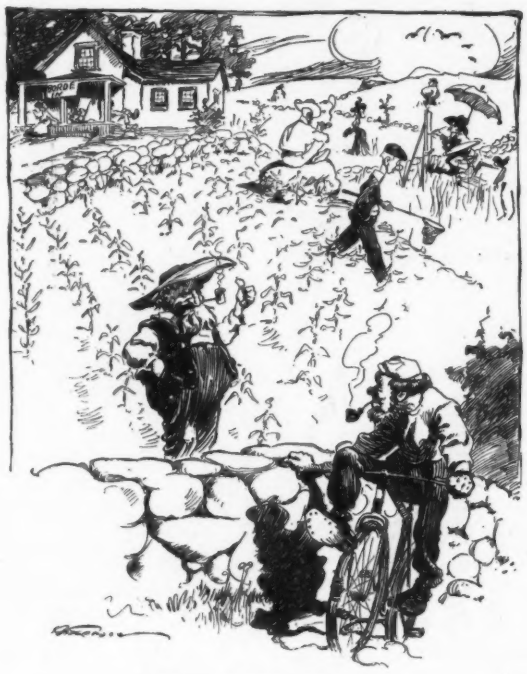
Dazed individual—"The door, please, if you will be so kind; I've been hunting it for two hours."—*Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.*

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.



THEY WERE BETTER.

FARMER CORN—"I see ye ain't put out no scarecrows in yer fields this season."
FARMER COBB—"Nope; I took in summer boarders instead."

Result of JUDGE'S Fourth Picture Puzzle Contest

Twelve contestants in the Fourth Puzzle Competition succeeded in solving every one of the picture puzzle problems correctly. This is the first contest in which ten or more have reached absolutely correct solutions, and is the first contest in which some of the rewards have not had to go to contestants who were able to solve all but one or two puzzles.

The first reward goes to Mr. Brubaker, of Fargo, N. D. Mr. Brubaker has been a consistent puzzle-solver ever since the present series of puzzles was started in the early Spring, and is remembered as a contestant in all of JUDGE'S puzzle competitions in the years 1897 and 1898. His solutions in every case have been most attractively arranged. He is entitled to the present first reward not only because of being the first to solve all the puzzles correctly, but also because of the artistic way in which his solutions were gotten up.

The successful contestants in the Fourth Contest are

Mr. Alson Brubaker, Treasurer of Fargo Theatre, Fargo, N. D.
Who receives the first reward of merit of **$125.00**
Mr. Brubaker's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 8 A. M.

Mr. Dave Kohnle, 2285 Loth St., Cincinnati, O.
Who receives the second reward of merit of **$30.00**
Mr. Kohnle's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 8.30 A. M.

Miss Annie Colwell, 11 South Union St., Pawtucket, R. I.
Who receives the third reward of merit of **$25.00**
Miss Colwell's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 11.30 A. M., arriving in New York May 17 at 2 A. M.

Mr. H. A. Augustus, 93 Dodge St., Providence, R. I.
Who receives the fourth reward of merit of **$20.00**
Mr. Augustus's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 11.30 A. M., arriving in New York on May 17 at 5 A. M.

Mr. F. B. Phipps, 16 Gardner St., Chelsea, Mass.
Who receives the fifth reward of merit of **$15.00**
Mr. Phipps's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 12.30 P. M.

Mrs. C. L. Hinton, Canaan Four Corners, N. Y.
Who receives the sixth reward of merit of **$10.00**
Mrs. Hinton's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 2 P. M.

Mrs. Alice M. Penniman, 9 Park Place, Middletown, Conn.
Who receives the seventh reward of merit of **$10.00**
Mrs. Penniman's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 6.30 P. M.

Mr. A. L. Seaver, 170 Broadway, New York.
Who receives the eighth reward of merit of **$5.00**
Mr. Seaver's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 8.30 P. M.

Mr. W. S. Flinn, Third and Baum Sts., Cincinnati, O.
Who receives the ninth reward of merit of **$5.00**
Mr. Flinn's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 16 at 10 P. M.

Mrs. Barbara Armbruster, 77 East McMicken Ave., Cincinnati, O.
Who receives the tenth reward of merit of **$5.00**
Mrs. Armbruster's solutions were all correct and were mailed on May 17 at 2 A. M.

The correct solutions of the puzzles in Contest No. 5 will be published in JUDGE No. 1082.

"Ah of'en obsarved," said Charcoal Eph, as he started to town with a load of spuds, "dat de hoss dat toss his head an' git frisky in de rubbah-tired sulkey looks mouty sorry in er dray. Ef er man kin fly in er balloon, Mistah Jackson, don' make him dig in de sewer."—*Baltimore News.*

Nell—"He wrote a lovely poem to Mabel."

Belle—"I know, but she got mad and tore it up."

Nell—"The idea! Why?"

Belle—"He headed it 'Lines on Mabel's Face.'"—*Philadelphia Record.*

The greatest thing we ever saw in the way of a philosopher was a one-armed man in a manicure establishment who gloated because he got his work done for half-price.—*Washington Post.*

"A man can't tell whether a girl means what she says," he remarked thoughtfully.

"Of course not," she replied. "If he thinks she does, why, she just naturally doesn't the moment she finds it out; and if he thinks she doesn't, why, she does."—*Chicago Post.*

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street,
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York.
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak

$6.00

A new folding

KODAK

for the pocket—almost for the vest pocket, at six dollars. Makes pictures 1⅝ x 2½ inches, loads in daylight, has a fine meniscus lens, brilliant finder, automatic shutter—in fact, has the "Kodak quality" all the way through.

No. 0 Folding Pocket Kodak, for pictures 1⅝ x 2½ inches,	$6.00
Transparent Film Cartridge, 12 exposures, 1⅝ x 2½,	.25
Do., 6 exposures,	.15

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Catalogue free at the dealers or by mail. Rochester, N. Y.

$4,000.00 in prizes for Kodak and Brownie Pictures.

"Yes," said the woman with sharp eyes, "those people who moved in next door are inclined to make an ostentatious display of their wealth."

"In what way?"

"They go into the corner grocery and order beefsteak in a loud tone of voice."—*Washington Star.*

MENNEN'S
BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER for After Shaving.
Insist that your barber uses Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. It is Antiseptic, and will prevent any of the many skin diseases often contracted. A positive relief for Prickly Heat, Chafing and Sunburn, and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get Mennen's—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. *Sample Free.*
GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

"They tell me that fish is good for the bwain," said Reggy Sapp. "Have you anything to suit me?"

"We have canned lobster," responded the pretty clerk in the grocery department.—*Chicago News.*

BLANK BOOKS All kinds kept in stock and made to order by
FINDLER & WIBEL,
115 Nassau Street, New York.

The new boarder had just sent his cup to the landlady for the third time.

"You must be fond of coffee, Mr. Newcomer," smilingly observed that august female.

"On the contrary, madam," replied the new boarder, "I never drink it."

"You never drink it?" echoed the landlady in barefaced astonishment.

"That's what I said," calmly rejoined the cause of the excitement. "As suggested by my physician, I am now trying the hot-water cure."—*Chicago News.*

"How old is that child?" asked the conductor.

"How old do you think?" returned the woman.

"Over the half-fare age, I should say," said the conductor.

"Don't seem to me so;" retorted the woman.

"Well, you ought to know."

"Yes," thoughtfully, "I suppose I ought, but I forgot to ask. He ain't my child, you know, an' I'm jest takin' him along as a favor to his ma."

"How old are you, Johnny?" demanded the conductor.

"Dunno," answered the boy.

"Well, madam, I'll have to charge for him," announced the conductor. "If you can't or won't tell me"——

"His age ain't any of my business," broke in the woman; "it's yours, an' if you make a mistake—I'll sue your old road for damages. I ain't got but mighty little money with me an' if you make me pay an' I run short an' git in trouble an' his ma tells me he's under half-fare age when I see her I'll make your old road pay good for it. You advertise what you'll do an' if you don't do it"——

"If you'll say he's under age," suggested the conductor, "I'll take your word for it."

"I ain't sayin' a thing. It's for you to say, an' I'm jest warnin' you that you better not make any mistake, for his ma 'll know, an' if you take money that I need it'll go mighty hard with you if you're wrong."

"But you ought to know."

"Why? Your road don't pay me for knowin'; it pays you. But I'm not goin' to raise a rumpus. I'm jest warnin' you. How much?"

The conductor scratched his head thoughtfully.

"Wait till I come back this way," he said.

He didn't come back that way until she got off the train.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Uncle Ebony—"I'se glad you's in, sah, 'cause I want to borrer youah cyclopedias, and a few dictionaries, and any other nice big books you can spare, sah."

Employer—"Goodness me! And you've brought a wheelbarrow, I see. What on earth do you want of them?"

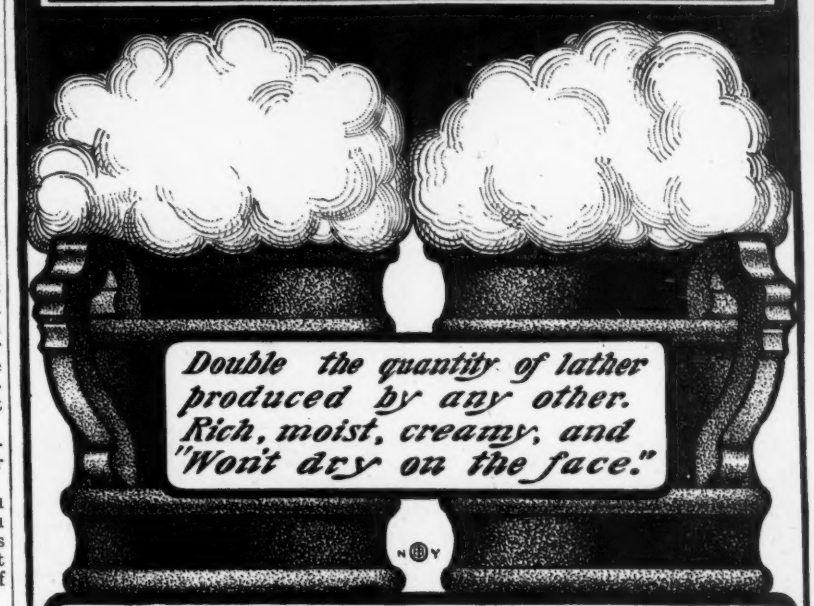
Uncle Ebony—"Very impo'tant occasion, sah; very impo'tant. Dinah and me wants to hunt up a name for the baby, sah."—*New York Weekly.*

They were roaming, the man and maid, out under the soft light of the moon, when poesy goes hand in hand with love. A moonbeam lingered one moment in her tresses, a luminous signal to her pent-up emotions.

"I love"—how sweetly the words trembled on her unaccustomed lips!

"Oh, yes; I love deviled crabs, but they always give me the dyspepsia!"

Test Your Kidneys
Before buying the many so-called kidney cures send for the **KIRON KIDNEY TESTER,** which will tell you at once THE EXACT CONDITION OF YOUR KIDNEYS. This test is one whose delicacy and thorough reliability has caused its universal adoption by the medical profession, and can be used by any intelligent person. Mailed with full instructions on receipt of $1.00. So convinced are we of the efficacy of our special remedy for kidney derangement, we will for a limited time give to all who buy our kidney tester *free treatment and scientific advice.* Correspondence invited.
KIRON REMEDY CO.
Office and Laboratory: 177 Nassau St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP


Williams' Shaving Soap insures double the ease—double the comfort—double the safety and satisfaction in shaving—and saves half the effort, time and trouble. Williams' Soap is soothing and healing, and always leaves the face soft, velvety and refreshed.
Williams' Soaps sold everywhere, but sent by mail if your dealer does not supply you
WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK, 25c. SWISS VIOLET SHAVING CREAM, 50c.
YANKEE SHAVING SOAP (Round or Square), 10c. LUXURY SHAVING TABLET, 25c.
WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP (Barber's), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for Toilet
(Trial Size Williams' Shaving Stick, 10c. in Stamps
Trial Size Williams' Shaving Tablet, 2c. in Stamps)
LONDON PARIS THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn. DRESDEN SYDNEY

First passenger (on the car to the race-track)—"I always enjoy this ride."

Second passenger—"So do I. But, say, don't you dread the long walk back?"—*Chicago News.*

THE LUXURY OF AN OUTING.

It is rather nice to let one's thoughts wander out from the city into country ways and yield to anticipation of summer joys. Let us seek the woods, where we are to be made over and drawn close to the breast of Mother Nature. But before venturing too far into the actual realms of the free and happy outdoor life let us take proper precaution to secure the maximum pleasure with the minimum disappointment and discomfort. Perhaps the surest way to double the joys of vacation days is to follow the example of Robin Hood and his merry men, who knew no care as long as their supply of good old ale was at hand, for then, as now, lovers of outdoor life depended upon ale to open the way for all the good cheer that followed. That the same good old customs which prevailed in olden times are in existence to-day is evidenced by the great increase in the ranks of the army of recreation-seekers and their pronounced partiality for Evans' Ale, which has become famous as a summer beverage for the vigor and enjoyment it imparts to an outing. It is the inspiration of the camp, the solace of the fisherman, the joy of the golfer, and the *sesame* of good fellowship among all men. Evans' Ale is suitable for all places, whether in the mountains, at the seashore, on a yacht, or traveling by train or boat, because it is always in the same perfect condition, and because it cannot spoil, no matter how abused in handling, due to the fact that it does not contain a particle of sediment.

"I do not know where to put this meat so that it will keep," said the good wife. "There is no ice in the refrigerator."

"Put it in the furnace," advised the kind husband. "That was the coldest spot in the house last winter."—*Baltimore American.*

BLOOD POISON
Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison
Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write
COOK REMEDY CO.
1430 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

EAT COOK'S FLAKED RICE

Put in colander
DON'T COOK.
1. Pour the dry flakes from the package into a colander.
2. Put a liberal amount of salt into a little boiling water.
3. Pour the boiling salted water on the rice, through the colander.
4. Drain, shake slightly, and turn out on a hot dish; serve with sugar and milk. That is all—and the rice is perfectly prepared in less than a minute.

Salt the water

Pour water through
FOR BABY TOO.
NEW BORN INFANTS—One cup of Cook's Flaked Rice, one quart water, boil ten minutes, add a pint of milk, pinch of salt, and a very little sugar, and strain.
THREE MONTHS OLD CHILD—Use double the quantity of Cook's Flaked Rice (two cups) and do not strain.

Empty into dish
SEND ONE COUPON AND 10 CTS. FOR OUR DOLL.
COOK'S FLAKED RICE CO., 1 Union Square, New York.

A little girl about three years old was out playing when suddenly it became very cloudy. She ran into the house and startled her mamma by saying,

"I'm not going to stay out doors any more."

"Why?" asked her mother.

"Because God blowed the sun out."—*Little Chronicle.*

"There seems to be an impression abroad in New York city among a certain class of citizens," remarked the observer of events and things, "that any law which prevents a person from painting the town red on Sunday is a blue law."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

An Irishman who was to undergo a trial in court was being comforted by his priest.

"Keep up your heart, Dennis, my boy; take my word for it, you'll get justice."

"Troth, your riverence," replied Dennis in an undertone, "and that's just what I'm afraid of."—*Tit-Bits.*

Teacher—"Johnnie Stokes, how many make a million?"

Johnnie—"Very few on dis earth."—*Chicago Journal.*

Sarah Bernhardt,

the great French actress, says: "I find

Gold Seal Champagne

excellent; in fact, superior to many French Champagnes. It surprises me that such a fine wine can be produced in America.

"SARAH BERNHARDT."

GOLD SEAL is served in every first-class café and club, and sold everywhere at half the price of French wine.

URBANA WINE CO., URBANA, N. Y.

A Perfect Paper Pattern

of this New Blouse Waist

4025 BLOUSE WAIST.
32 TO 40 BUST.

Mailed to any address in the United States for 10 cents (foreign, 15 cents).

State size wanted and write address plainly.

SMART STYLES
132 E. 23D STREET : NEW YORK

It don't all go up in Smoke.

There is Something More.

SMOKE THE STOCKHOLDER CIGAR AND BECOME A STOCKHOLDER

AND THE MORE STOCKHOLDER CIGARS YOU SMOKE THE LARGER STOCKHOLDER YOU BECOME.

Of the Cigar we will say, it is absolutely HIGH GRADE; Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper, and in all particulars a GENTLEMAN'S SMOKE.

WHAT WE OFFER.

We will issue to you PREFERRED STOCK in this Company paying 6% dividends, on 40% of gross amount you pay to us: issued in certificates of 5 shares each at par value of $1.00 per share. Send us $1.25 for a box of 25 Stockholder Cigars. If they are not of HIGH GRADE and entirely satisfactory, return them to us and we will refund the money without argument.

WE PROPOSE TO SPEND OUR MONEY FOR ADVERTISING LARGELY AMONG OUR CUSTOMERS.

We have a mighty interesting proposition to lay before you if you will send us your name and address. If you feel any hesitancy in trusting us, we have none whatever in trusting you.

STOCKHOLDER CIGAR COMPANY, 126 LIBERTY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

PHYSICAL CULTURE

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Nervous Exhaustion, and Revitalizes the Whole Body. My method requires only a few minutes of exercise in your room, without any apparatus. Write for particulars.

GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH

MIRON CHOTKOWSKI.

Box 581, New Britain, Conn.

Some men spend a lot of money on courses in physical culture who wouldn't carry up a scuttle of coal or run a lawn-mower if their lives depended on it.—*Philadelphia Record.*

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe; 10, 25 and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address 433

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Bindum—"Why didn't you tell me that horse I bought of you was lame?"

Dowell—"Because I always try to speak well of everybody."—*Ohio State Journal.*

Willie Sophedde—"Aw, I shall expect to see a great deal of you at the beach this summah, Miss Plump."

Miss Plump—"S-i-r-r!!"—*Ohio State Journal.*

PICTURE FUN

Judge's Latest Big Success

A New Humorous Magazine from the "Judge" presses. One Hundred and Twenty-eight Pages of fun—pictorial and otherwise.

FOR Sale on all trains and at all live news stores.

Price, 25c.

You cannot afford to miss it. It's an out-and-out mirth provoker. Your newsdealer sells it; or send 25 cents in coin or stamps.

JUDGE COMPANY, 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Pabst beer is always pure

Brewed in a plant as clean as the cleanest home kitchen—always open to your inspection—58,971 visitors last year.

"At last," wired the British general in South Africa, "we've got the Boers running!"

And after the home department examined the dispatch the cables burned under this cheering reply:

"Be brave, and try to increase your lead!"—*Baltimore News.*

Mr Greene—"Seems to me you are asking terribly big prices at your fair, Mrs. Chance."

Mrs. Chance—"Yes, and we got all the things at a bargain-counter in the city at less than half regular prices. Isn't it lovely? We shall make lots of money."—*Boston Transcript.*

Mrs. Hiram Offen—"What made you leave your last place?"

The cook lady—"'Tis insultin' ye are, ma'am. Nothin' could ever make me l'ave, ma'am. Oi go whin Oi plazes."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"No, sir," said Bronco Bob to the agent for a novelty firm, "we don't want any more new games introduced in Crimson Gulch."

"But you surely can't object to a little harmless diversion?"

"My friend, those diversions may start harmless, but they don't stay that way. We had a ping-pong outfit, and the boys got all riddled up because some of the fellers would get excited and use bullets and six-shooters instead of the regular balls and racquets."—*Washington Star.*

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug., 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit Cured without inconvenience or detention from business. Write THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 2. Lebanon, Ohio.

EASY MONEY For Barbers, Cigar or Newsdealers, and responsible hustlers Address Chas. Johnson, P.O.B. 897, Chicago

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

$3.20 Silk Hat Rye Whiskey $3.20
Silk Hat Cocktails

We are offering to the consumer direct, our Silk Hat Cocktails at the extremely low price of $3.20 for four full quart bottles of *Manhattan Vermouth, Whiskey* or *Martini Cocktails*, as you may select, express prepaid by us.

We also offer you our justly celebrated 8 year old *Silk Hat Rye* or *Bourbon Whiskey* at $3.20 for four full quart bottles, express prepaid by us.

All goods packed in plain boxes, without any marks to indicate contents. We cut out the middleman's profit and his tendency to adulteration, and give you absolutely pure and guaranteed value.

OUR GUARANTEE. If the goods are not as represented, you may return them to us and we will refund your money.

N. B.—Orders from Colorado, Arizona, California, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico or Utah, Washington or Wyoming, must call for 20 quarts by freight, prepaid.

GINSENG DISTILLING CO., St. Louis, Mo.

References:
Mercantile Agencies or any Bank in St. Louis.

Wm BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

After active exercise it is important that pores be freed from impure secretions.

Woodbury's Facial Soap

is the soap for athletes. Cleanses every pore, tones up muscles, prevents soreness, keeps skin in perfect condition, fresh, firm, ruddy. Mild, soothing, antiseptic. 25 cts. at all dealers.

Trial size package of Soap and Woodbury's Facial Cream for 5 cents to pay postage. Address Dept. 64
THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Sole Agents. Cincinnati, Ohio

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

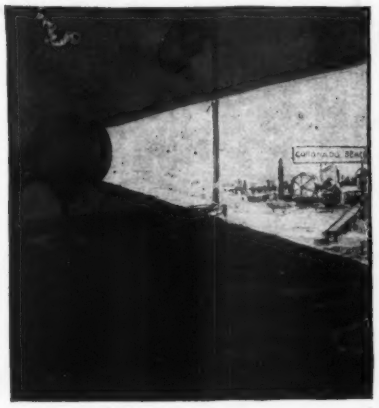
GOOD INCOMES MADE
By selling our celebrated goods. 25 and 30 per cent. commission off.
BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL **33c.**
1-lb. trade mark red bags. Good Coffees, 12c. and 15c. Good Teas, 30c. and 35c.
The Great American Tea Co., 31-33 Vesey St., New York. P. O. Box 289.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

5th Contest
SERIES 4

JUDGE'S PUZZLE PICTURES

$250.00 WILL BE PAID



19.....

20.....

21.....

22.....

23.....

24.....

HERE are six pictures. Each one represents the name of a well-known **SEASIDE RESORT.** We have $250 to give to the ten most successful of our readers who solve these six illustrations and eighteen (18) others, which have appeared in the last three issues of JUDGE.

This puzzle competition is not inaugurated for the purpose of securing subscriptions to JUDGE, neither is it confined to JUDGE'S subscribers; it is open to everybody, whether he or she is a subscriber or not. The Puzzle Department is for the sole purpose of affording amusement and instruction to all of JUDGE'S friends. The essential features which will be considered by us in making the rewards, in conjunction with the correctness of the answers, will be the celerity and the general neatness with which the solutions are sent in to us.

A Total of $250

TO BE PAID TO TEN PEOPLE

1st Reward of Merit		a check for	$125
2d	"	"	30
3d	"	"	25
4th	"	"	20
5th	"	"	15
6th	"	"	10
7th	"	"	10
8th	"	"	5
9th	"	"	5
10th	"	"	5

READ THESE DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY

Write the solution underneath each picture, cut out sheet (***holding it until the fourth and last series of puzzles is published in JUDGE No. 1079***) and write your name and address plainly on the bottom thereof; ***then mail all four sheets pinned together in the upper left-hand corner,*** to the "JUDGE PRIZE PUZZLE DEPT., 110 Fifth Ave., NEW YORK," in time to reach this office not later than one week from day of publication of JUDGE No. 1079. All solutions arriving later will be disqualified. You can send in as many answers as you please, providing you use a separate JUDGE puzzle sheet each time—no more than one solution of each picture can be given on any one sheet without causing confusion. You need not send a second set of solutions to the whole twenty-four puzzles in order to change your answer to any one or more of the puzzles; in other words, if in your opinion one or more of the pictures will bear different constructions, and you desire to submit each of these constructions as a part of your complete set of solutions, you can do so by using another sheet containing the particular picture or pictures in question. Thus sending two copies, say, of that sheet and one of each of the remaining sheets comprising the whole series, ***all pinned together in the upper left-hand corner, as required above.*** Be sure that you fully prepay postage in sending in solutions.

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SWEET INNOCENCE.

MISSIONARY—"I am rejoiced to hear that there is one crime that you have not committed."

SECOND-STORY STEVE—"Yes, sir. Dey can't never accuse me uv forgery, 'cos every one knows dat I can't write."

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.

SHORTY—"Say, captin, are yer goin' ter give dat new kid a posishun on our nine?"

CAPTAIN—"Naw; not on yer life! He'd be a sweet lobster to play wid us. Why, I jist heered him call de 'empire' a umpire."

THE ONLY WAY.

CHOLLY—"By Jove, guide! I've bagged a bird at last."

THE GUIDE—"That's jest 'cos yer took my advice an' stopped aimin' at 'em. I've told yer right along dat by shuttin' yer eyes an' blazin' away at a flock you would sooner or later git one."

A SWEET REFLECTION.

MISS OLDGAL—"What a pleasure it is to have a man at your feet, even if he is only a bootblack!"

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HIS CHOICE.

LOWERY DAY—"Speakin' uv musical instruments, which kind is your favorite?"

CUMBERSOME GALLAWAY—"A DINNER-horn."

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